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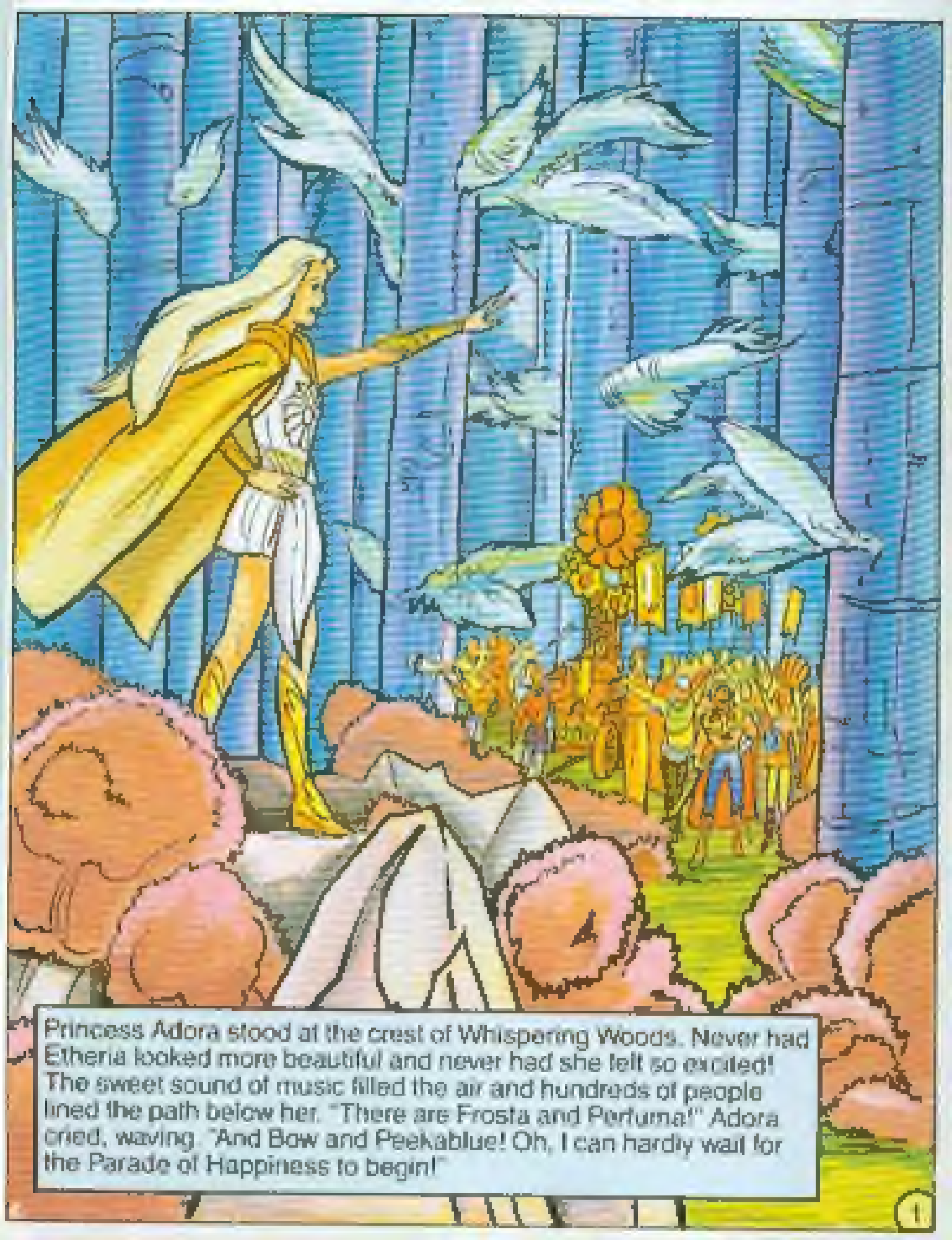
Princess Adora stood at the crest of Whispering Woods. Never had Etheria looked more beautiful and never had she felt so excited! The sweet sound of music filled the air and hundreds of people lined the path below her. "There are Frosta and Perfuma!" Adora cried, waving. "And Bow and Peekablue! Oh, I can hardly wait for the Parade of Happiness to begin!"
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Bustling about, Glimmer and Flutterina groomed Enchanta for the day's festivities. The winged creature had never looked more beautiful! She was decorated with elegant ribbons and flowers. And the horses? Why... Spirit, Moonbeam and Sun Dancer had never looked more dashing!
Adora will certainly be proud to lead this year's parade!
...if only Catra doesn't try to spoil it!

Joining her friends, Adora leaped to Spirit's back. "Let the parade begin!" she cried. In an instant, she was off. A cavalcade of horses, floats and merrymakers fell in behind her.

Together, they marched happily for many miles. "Thank goodness! For once, Catra has left well alone," Adora smiled. But, as Spirit rounded a turn in the road, the fair Princess heard a terrible commotion behind her. She looked over her shoulder and was dismayed by what she saw.
By Etheria... noooo!!!

Everywhere, people were running in all directions. Frightened horses threw their riders from their backs. And the reason for their fear was just indeed, for there stood Catra, scowling. "Rebels!" she cried. "You dare defy The Evil Horde with all your fun and merriment? Well, I shall put an end to that!"
Now you wait just a minute...

Glimmer! No!
But Bow's warning came too late. Catra paid no heed as Glimmer tried to reason with her. "Foolish child," she hissed. "A little Shower Power will put a damper on your rebel spirit!"
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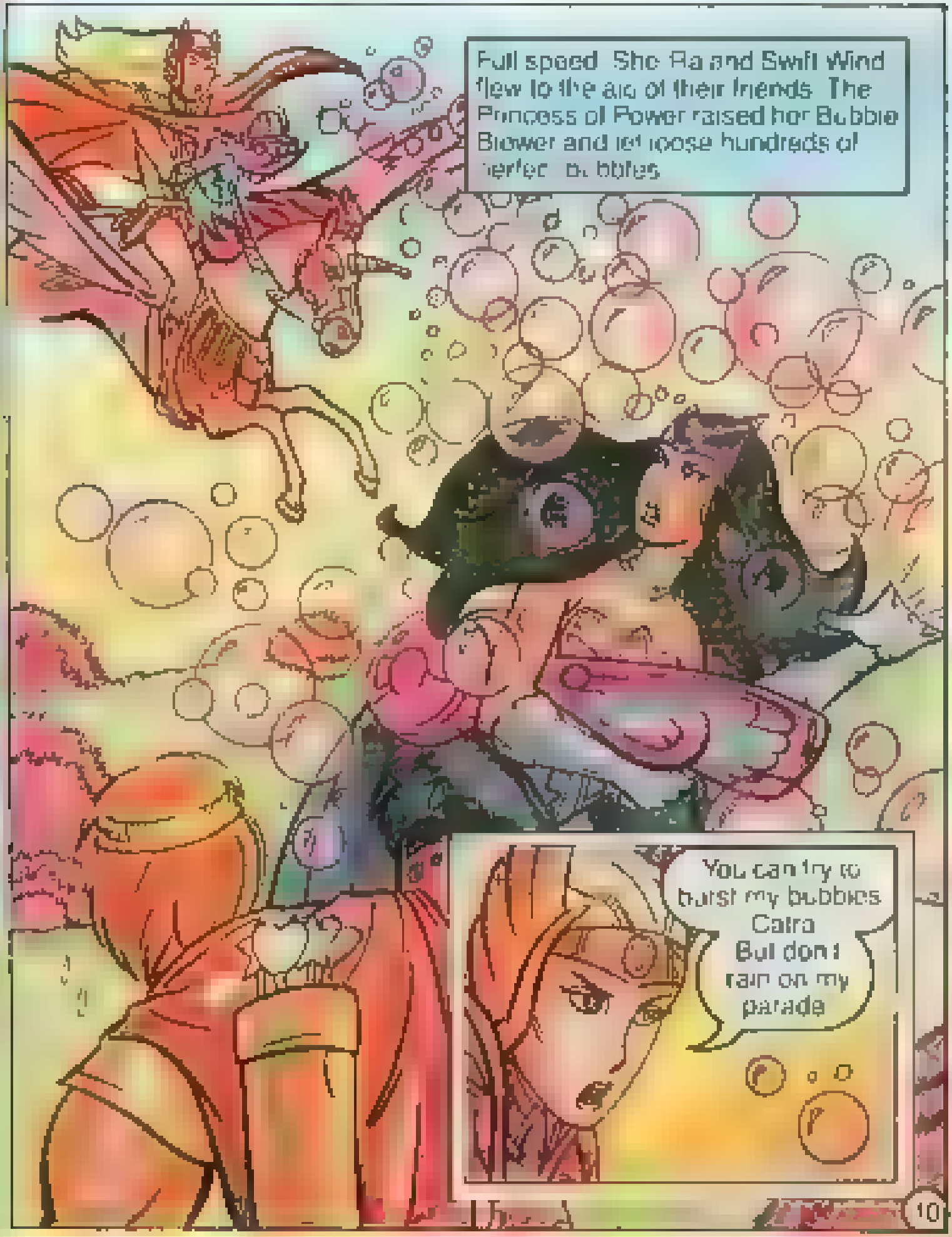
In an instant, Catra had drenched everyone and everything in the parade with a blast of her Shower Power. Poor Perfuma's lovely locks crinkled! Enchantia's pretty bows wrinkled! And Moonbeam and Sun Dancers' shiny crystal coats beaded!

"Come on Spirit," Princess Adora cried. "You know what we have to do!" "Quickly, the noble steed made its way into a grove of fruit trees. There, where no one could see them, Adora summoned all the powers of Etheria. She and her horse were swiftly transformed. "For the honor of Grayskull, I am She-Ra! Come on, Swift Wind! There's not a moment to lose!"


Full speed She Ra and Swift Wind flew to the aid of their friends The Princess of Power raised her Bubble Blower and let loose hundreds of perfect bubbles
You can try to burst my bubbles Catra But don't rain on my parade

Catra aimed a steady stream of Shower Power at She-Ra's lovely bubbles. Pop! Pop! Pop! The fearsome feline's aim was perfect. Several bubbles burst at once but, try as she might, Catra could not break them all.

She-Ra's Bubble Blower worked its special magic. A crystal clear shield formed around her frightened friends. Even Catra's strongest blast of Shower Power could not penetrate it. Kissing their sad faces gently, the bubbles made Glimmer and the others smile.
Why, Glimmer — would you take a look around us?
Ooh, that tickles!

No one had ever seen the likes of it! The light of their smiles had turned Catra's drenching drizzle into rainbows — hundreds of them! Etheria's good citizens were merrier than ever. The evil she-cat's dark plans had failed.
Bubbles! Bubbles! For all my trouble ... I am undone!

So it was that She-Ra led the grand parade. And though their spirits had been dampened for a time, no one was the worse for wear. "Long live the Rebellion!" Bow shouted, and the crowd joined in his cheer.
Loo-Kee here. Did you spot me on page 8?
Now for the moral of this tale: A smile's a frown turned upside down. Wear one each day— you'll chase your troubles away.